

This I believe

"I don't friend you anymore." That is the statement often heard from little kids if they are unable to reach a similar consensus. I do not have an exact understanding of friendship but I think that friendship should not be broken at just a simple argument. Friends are what I believe in.

I remember when I was in Primary 4, I had just changed schools and I had not made any new friends. I often had to eat alone during recess. I would feel lonely and out of place as compared to the other clusters of students sitting together. Without friends, I could not get used to being in a new school and wished that I was back in my old school with my old friends.

After some time, when I had made new friends, they brought me around and I was able to slowly get used to my new school. It was only after getting to know them that I started to get use to my new school.

In secondary school, I faced a similar but different situation. This time, it was in my co-curricular activity (CCA) that I did not know anyone. In the period that I was unfamiliar with my CCA batch mates, I could not find anyone which I could share my feelings about my CCA with. I sometimes felt unjustified and found that certain things my seniors did were not logical. However I could not share these thoughts with any of my classmates as they could not identify with what I was feeling. I was unable to express my feelings and had to keep everything to myself.

Since I am in a uniform group, the way our seniors teach us is generally stricter. I remember on one of my first few CCA sessions, we received a strict questioning on where one of our batch mates was. When none of us knew the answer, our seniors strictly told us to find out our batch's attendance before coming for CCA the next week. I felt that our seniors were quite unreasonable as we had not yet got to know each other well and furthermore, the batch mate that our senior was referring to had not attended the previous few sessions and we did not even know how she looked like. On that occasion, I had to keep everything to myself.

Nevertheless, I soon made friends and I could talk to them about almost anything. I could share experiences such as those mentioned above, weird dreams and gossip with my CCA friends. Regardless of what it was, my CCA friends would lend me a listening ear and could identify with those feelings and experiences.

I believe that friendship is really important to me. Both my CCA friends and my classmates are important to me and I will treasure the memories with them. I think that we should all maintain our friendship and I feel that if I were without friends, I will be unable to get over the mundane routine of my life. This I believe.